

The Washington Herald

Published Every Morning in the Year by
The Washington Herald Company
425-427-429 Eleventh St. Washington, D. C.
J. E. Rice, President and General Manager

Phone: Main 3300—All Departments
SUBSCRIPTION RATES — BY CARRIER
In the District of Columbia:
Daily and Sunday, 1 Month, 40c; 1 Year, \$4.80
Outside the District of Columbia:
Daily and Sunday, 1 Month, 50c; 1 Year, \$6.00
SUBSCRIPTION BY MAIL IN ADVANCE
Daily and Sunday, 1 Month, 50c; 1 Year, \$5.00
Daily Only, 1 Month, 40c; 1 Year, \$3.50

Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulation

BRANCH OFFICES:
London, Eng., 124 Pall Mall, S. W. 1.
Paris, 420 Rue St. Honoré.
Berlin, Unter den Linden, 1.
New York, 225 Fifth Ave.; Chicago, 900 Madison
Bldg.; Los Angeles, 401 Van Nuys Bldg.
BENJAMIN & KENTON COMPANY
National Advertising Representatives
Entered as Second-Class Matter,
Postoffice, Washington, D. C.

SATURDAY, JULY 22, 1919.

And Now Water.

PERHAPS Police Court magistrates and the public in general have judged unjustly many excellent citizens. Gentlemen taken into custody of the law while engaged in the most unusual antics have pleaded, nevertheless, that they were guiltless of aiding in violations of the Volstead law—that their condition was not caused by alcohol and that they wouldn't think of drinking any of the vile stuff. Judges have smiled at their imposed sentence.

Now comes a famous physician, Dr. Leonard G. Roundtree, of Rochester, Minn., with the assertion that it is possible to get drunk on plain water. It is only necessary to drink enough to get all the disagreeable sensations, at least, of a prolonged period of intoxication.

The trouble has been that the average human being could not swallow sufficient quantities. But Dr. Roundtree has utilized an extract taken from one of the small ductless glands at the bottom of the brain to do away with this difficulty. By using this nostrum the individual can keep on drinking until he is too drunk to raise the cup to his lips.

Dr. Roundtree's experiences doubtless will prove valuable to physicians. We presume that he is interested in the matter from the scientific standpoint alone. But if it were possible for him to produce large quantities of this extract from the ductless glands we see no reason why he should not reap a large fortune. And in no way would the letter of Mr. Volstead's statute be violated.

Necessity is the mother of invention. Perhaps the Minnesota physician is a pioneer in a new era—a time in which bootleggers will charge ten dollars a quart for plain water.

Perhaps, also the old-time country physician was wiser than he knew. One of his favorite bits of advice was that the patient, whose ailment he could not exactly diagnose, drink prodigious quantities of water. It may be that he understood the practice before Dr. Roundtree evolved the theory.

The People Have Some Rights.

CITIES and villages of the United States are feeling the effects of the coal mine and railroad strikes. The fact of these industrial disturbances is not apparent immediately to the average citizen. Trains run about as usual and there seemed no impressive prospect of a coal shortage. The citizen went about his business as usual.

But at last the entire populace is made aware of the feverish conditions in these two industries because of personal inconvenience. Orders for coal can't not be filled. Railroad trains do not run on schedule.

The commuter to and from work, for instance, reads of the disturbances in his morning newspaper without very intense feelings. He tries to discuss them intelligently with the man who sits beside him. But the trouble is far away from his daily life. Then, suddenly, his train is discontinued. These strikes at once become the most important incidents in his horizon.

But, after all, the inconvenience which the citizen suffers will be temporary—even if the strikes last for a long time.

Necessity is the mother of invention. The railroads will find some way to run their trains so long as there is a profitable demand for such service. Somebody will find a way to heat houses, so long as there is a public willing to pay for heat.

Groups may disturb the even tenor of life in the United States for a time. They can not expect to do so indefinitely. The American people are too resourceful. They have found ways to meet emergencies in the past. There is no reason to suppose they can not do so now and in the future.

Takes Proper Stand.

PRESIDENT HARDING has stated with convincing firmness his position on a general amnesty for war criminals. He is anxious to give all due consideration to individual cases but he will have no blanket pardons, giving liberty alike to those guilty without excuse, to those guilty with extenuating circumstances and to those who may not be guilty at all. The President is eager to temper justice with mercy—but he is not willing to let the natural dictates of his heart do away with all semblance of justice.

Most of all, the President is not likely to be swayed by dramatically staged appeals—such, for example, as picketing the White House gates with women and children. The presence of these pickets is more apt to steel his heart against pardons in fear lest the people of the United States, who have confidence in his impartiality, may feel that he has been influenced unduly.

The question of the pardon of political prisoners is one to be determined by facts rather than by empty eloquence, by a knowledge of actual conditions rather than by hysterical tears. Without any question whatsoever there are men in the Federal prisons for political offenses who should stay there. Outside they would be up to more mischief. Their freedom would bring relief and happiness to no families.

On the other hand, it is possible that some men now in jail would be more valuable to the community outside. Perhaps their families need them. Perhaps they were useless citizens, for the most part, who allowed wartime hysteria to ruin their

better judgment. Such cases Mr. Harding is willing to consider.

But each case is to be judged on its own merits. The people of the United States do not care to have it settled on any other basis. Mr. Harding has assured the country, in his conversation with the delegation of prominent men and women who pleaded for a general amnesty this week, that he stands for justice with a liberal amount of mercy, but not for mercy with a scant amount of justice.

Action Necessary.

IT IS difficult indeed for District health inspectors to cover the entire field. A correspondent of The Washington Herald sends an account of an experience which speaks for itself.

It should be brought more forcibly to the public attention. Hence we take the liberty of repeating it:

"The other day I saw a colored peddler selling watermelons on the street. Having located a customer he took a knife and cut a 'plug' out of the melon. Instead of cutting a piece of the plug off with his knife to taste it and make sure it was O. K., he took the plug in hand, lifted it to his mouth, took a bite and then put the plug 'back into the melon and sent it up to the house. I think the health department still as a little ground to cover."

Instances of this sort should be reported at the District Building without delay. The health of the people requires that some unpleasant examples be made.

Uncle Sam Getting Out the Switch.

THE public can not fail to appreciate and approve of President Harding's position as regards the rail strike. Few, outside the ranks of the railroad workers themselves, have any interest in the wages paid car and locomotive repair men. The public, of course, wishes labor paid in proportion to the general prosperity of the United States. It wishes the American standard of living kept high. But it is supremely interested in keeping trains running.

If the workmen and the railroads can settle their difficulties without interfering with rail service few care how long the strike continues. But when mails become uncertain, deliveries of food products haphazard, and passenger schedules disrupted there is an insistent demand that the government step into the situation—with troops if necessary.

The railroads are servants of the public. If they are sick they must be cured without delay. The present situation is intolerable. It is becoming more and more intolerable every day. The newspapers are filled with accounts of actual violence accompanying the strike—efforts on the part of strikers to prevent the orderly operation of trains. In no less than six States troops are held in reserve, ready for action at a moment's notice.

Strikebreakers, it is charged, have been provided with arms with which not only to defend themselves but to stir up more trouble. This must stop if we are to have an immediate prospect of peace.

Perhaps the unions are at fault. Perhaps the railroad companies are at fault. Perhaps, and we presume this is most probable, both are at fault. They are fighting like naughty children who have been sent to the corner store to bring home groceries and meat for the family dinner. While they fight the provisions are apt to spoil in the hot sun. All the urchins deserve a sound spanking from somebody.

The President indicates that Uncle Sam is cutting a fine long birch lash with which to inflict punishment if the quarrel does not end before dinner time.

The Worth of Straw Votes.

WE ALWAYS regard straw ballots with suspicion. Only the disgruntled take occasion to vote. The Literary Digest reports that the first returns of its nation-wide poll on prohibition shows a majority of two to one against the Volstead act. The unthinking are liable to deduce that the predominant sentiment of the United States is wet. There is no occasion for such a conclusion.

The poll conducted by this magazine gives the dissatisfied an opportunity to express themselves. They have been especially noisy of late and seem willing to neglect no means of howling over the injustice heaped upon their aching brows.

Those satisfied with the present dry law, and we are convinced still that they represent a tremendous majority of the American people, have no reason to make any effort to express their satisfaction. The goal toward which they fought for many years has been reached. We have prohibition and they are satisfied. They only want it enforced and are confident that it can be.

The Literary Digest poll shows only that there are a certain number of people in the United States who oppose a rigid prohibition law. There never has been any doubt but that this was the case. We hear from these folks on every hand. They are so much noisier than the prohibition element that the public is in danger of being deluded into the conclusion that they constitute an absolute majority. If the question ever is placed before the voters with the actual fate of the law at stake we are confident that there would be an entirely different result. Those satisfied with the dry law would overwhelm the others.

The poll, without doubt, is honestly conducted; But it decides nothing. Hence the satisfied will not vote in any great numbers.

"Jazz is going to kill the country," says a Southern revivalist. This poor old country certainly stands up under a lot of killing. Other things that have killed the country during the past year are: Bobbed hair, short skirts, modern dancing, cigarettes, prohibition, strikes, rouge, flappers.

Church in Washington reports an increase in receipts since several pretty women were appointed to take up the collection. Yes, the pretty women do know how to get it.

The Herald in New York

These Hotels and Newsstands in New York City Have The Herald on Sale:

HOTELS
Astor — Imperial — Prince George
Belmont — Martineau — Ritz-Carlton
Biltmore — McAlpin — Savoy
Breslin — Murray Hill — Vanderbilt
Commodore — Pennsylvania — Waldorf

NEWSSTANDS
220 Broadway — Pennsylvania — Schultz 42d
Woolworth — Station — St. & 6th Ave.
Building — Hotel — News Boy, 3rd
200 Fifth Ave. — Times Square — St. & 6th Ave.

Impressions By

NEW YORK, July 21.—Twelve years and New York becomes another city. Now faces! New places! Today marks the twentieth anniversary of my arrival in this modern Babylon. Huber's Museum on Fourteenth street, with its champion checker-player and wrinkled, old, skull-capped lecturer was flourishing.

The old Bartholdi Inn, never gay until 5 a. m. was a high spot. And at 6 the sun swept through the lattice windows of Jack's to strike the alcoholic pallor of the revelers. Broadway was living hard and dangerously. Just as it does now—but openly.

McCoy had his (amous Rathskeller and the Arcadia rang with wild songs. In old Martin's each afternoon one saw the silver-haired Frenchman with black goatee reading the first to catch the eye while the other, a faded, balding, and abominable drip. No one along Broadway ever learned his name.

The Pekin had its half-naked cabaret—the first to catch the eye while the other, a faded, balding, and abominable drip. No one along Broadway ever learned his name.

The stage door Johnnies were cluttering about the Casino, to see the black-haired, laughing girl who flung her kisses so recklessly over the footlights, and whose tragic suicide later filled the first pages. Pete Foley's centerfolds filled the bar rooms with laughter. And the town was still discussing the Stanford White murder.

Caruso! Diamond Jim! Pete Daley! They and their kind gave Broadway its color and romance. No one has come as yet to fill their shoes.

Tillie has for six years been a waitress in a small restaurant on Eleventh avenue that specializes in frijoles, colorados and chili con carne. After the dishes have been cleared away she dons a red shawl and with her centerfolds fills the bar rooms with laughter. And the town was still discussing the Stanford White murder.

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Answers to Your Questions

This department is conducted by The Herald to answer questions of its readers. All questions will be answered in these columns. Address letters to the Friend of the People.

MAKES OF AUTOMOBILES.

To the Friend of the People:
Can you tell me how many makes of cars there are in the United States? Also their names. I do not want the styles of the cars, but the makes.
C. J. D.B.

You may obtain this information by consulting Thomas' Register of American Manufacturers in the Library of Congress. It would require a great deal of space to print every make of car now in use in the United States. To get the other information you desire apply to the American Automobile Association, 1103 Sixteenth street north-west.

PHOTOGRAPH MANUFACTURERS.

To the Friend of the People:
I would like to know how many manufacturers of photographic records there are, and their names and addresses.
C. J. A.

There are ten listed in the Manufacturers' Directory, they are as follows: The American Photograph Company, 3 West Thirty-fifth street, New York City. The Operaphone Manufacturing Corporation, 200 Fifth avenue, New York City. The Wisconsin Chair Company, Pt. Washington, Wis. The Victor Talking Machine Company, Camden, N. J. The Brantley-Balke-Collider Company, 25 West Thirty-second street, New York City. The Columbia Photograph Company, Bridgeport, Conn. The Starr Photo Company, Richmond, Ind. International Insulating Company, Springfield, Mass. Thomas A. Edison, Inc., West Orange, N. J. The General Insulate Company, Brooklyn, N. Y.

HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD.

To the Friend of the People:
Will you please quote in your interesting column the poem, "Let Me Live in a House by the Side of the Road," also give name of the author.

There are hermit souls that live withdrawn. In the peace of their self-content: There are souls like stars, that dwell apart, in a fellowless firmament: There are prisoner souls that blaze their path, where highways never ran: But let me live by the side of the road And be a friend to man. Let me live in a house by the side of the road, where the men go by: Let me live in a house by the side of the road, where the men go by: Let me live in a house by the side of the road, where the men go by.

Communication will not be made for such small sums. Letters should be typewritten whenever possible. Communications should be addressed to the Editor, The Washington Herald, 425-427-429 Eleventh St., Washington, D. C. No communications signed with fictitious names will be used.

The American Home.

To the Editor, The Washington Herald:
If our country had more M. F. D's and fewer would-be F. F. V's we could have a country of true patriots. In a country so largely controlled by unfair political manipulation, where even our constitution is utterly disregarded where it suits their selfish purpose, the very word "democracy" is profanation in such a connection.

A real "patriot" is one who loves the sons who are a constituent part of the country, not the most conquest or love of the victorious name. Any mother would be quite justified in deserting the father of her little ones if he did not hold their lives as sacred as their own. She could never eat his bread with thanks in her heart. Real mothers do not have hearts of stone. Why can little boys and girls not be taught the same respect for the lives of others? The very word "democracy" is profanation in such a connection.

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Government Clerks.

To the Editor, The Washington Herald:
The Herald of Monday had two letters in the Open Court letters that were of interest and full of good thought. I think the one by H. B. F. was the best one I have ever read in this department. What he says about the Socialism of Woodrow Wilson leaves me cold and I don't care to say in the language of the ruralist "Them's My Sentiments." But I would like to add a thought to the letter written by "American."

He does not like the idea of the clock-watching, crocheting clerks getting a bonus at the present time. Now, if I understand the bonus bill that is now before the Senate, a great many of these clerks will be getting a bonus when it passes. Take the yeomanettes and mariettes, most of whom could not get in the government service because they could not stand the civil service tests. These clerks never held a better job than clerk in some department store at \$12 per week. These enlisted, some of them had never used the typewriter, yet they are today holding jobs as typists under the Civil Service at \$14.00 per week and all they know about typing they learned while drawing \$80 per month from government.

These clerks are the ones that calling for the soldiers' bonus the loudest. They will get as much bonus as some of the boys that served in France for some of them served several months after the boys were sent home. Now I do not believe the men who served on the front in France will ever get \$1 more than the clerks who are today holding jobs as typists under the Civil Service at \$14.00 per week and all they know about typing they learned while drawing \$80 per month from government.

good and as bad as I; I would not sit in the corner looking at the cynics' ban. Let me live in a house by the side of the road and be a friend to man.

I see from my house by the side of the road, by the side of the highway of life the men who press with the ardor of hope, the men who are faint with strife. But I turn not away from their smiles nor their tears—both parts of an infinite plan: Let me live in a house by the side of the road and be a friend to man.

I know there are brook-gladdened meadows ahead, and mountains of wearisome height: That the road passes on through the long afternoon, and stretches away to the night. But still I rejoice when travelers rejoice, and weep when they weep: Let me live in a house by the side of the road, like a man who dwells alone.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road, where the men go by: Let me live in a house by the side of the road, where the men go by: Let me live in a house by the side of the road, where the men go by.

It was written by Sam Walter Foss. You may obtain a copy from dealer booksellers or from the publisher, The House by the Side of the Road.

TEMPERATURE OF OTHER YEARS.

To the Friend of the People:
Can you tell me the highest temperature recorded by the Weather Bureau here for August 5, 6 and 7, 1917? Also what was the highest temperature for August, 1917, and on what date?
E. L. G.

On August 5 the temperature was 95; August 6, 106; August 7, 104. The highest temperature recorded in August, 1917, was on August 6, the temperature was 106.

ST. SWITHIN'S DAY.

To the Friend of the People:
Please inform me, through the columns of your paper, what is the date of "St. Swithin's Day" and what all the observances are.
E. H.

July 15 is "St. Swithin's Day." The poem is as follows:
"St. Swithin's Day, if thou dost rain,
For forty days it will remain;
St. Swithin's Day, if thou be fair,
For forty days the sun will shine."

Meaning of Anarchist.

To the Editor, The Washington Herald:
Your editorial on Cathal Brugha, of July 15, was a splendid philosophical grasp of the psychology of the man and the Irish situation.

In your editorial of July 17 entitled "Treatment of Prisoners" you did not exercise the same breadth of concept.

This must be due to the misunderstanding worked up against our political.

Your first error is in designating Bouvet as a cracked-brained anarchist. That he was cracked-brained might be readily admitted. But that he was an anarchist is not an anarchist at all, as one must be an individualist to be an anarchist, and our capitalist promoters are the finest anarchists in the world.

Anarchism is bourgeois, and labor anarchism is a joke. The labor editor who decries capitalism would probably have been a slave with his master's name on it but for the development of capitalism.

There is no error when you say: "That most of the political prisoners now confined in the U. S. would resent the demand that they labor in order to exist." The Oklahoma cotton raiser, Mennonite farmers and lumberjacks are quite used to labor.

High-salaried jobs are already pre-empted and craft unions too selfish with their labor, as the initiation fees and dues to many unions are prohibitive to all but a few of the most fortunate, and to try to labor without the sanction of the union might result disastrously, as in Herrin.

One or more of the prisoners are educated and clerical men, and offer labor as hard as other forms of employment.

None of our political prisoners was of the type and kind of Bouvet. Many were of the type of Cathal Brugha, so far as being dreamers of a more perfect society on the morrow, others were simply pacifists who were opposed to all and any forms of violence.

Peaceful Pension Building.

To the Editor, The Washington Herald:
Why do people generally associate the word "war" with the idea of strife? My own observation has been that soldiers are (as a rule) the most peaceful people on earth—except when engaged in battle. They do all their fighting on the field. When you meet up with a fussy, nagging man, he usually some crackpot civilian.

These remarks are inspired by the wave of alarm that spread through the Pension Building when it was announced that the War Department had taken charge of the very word "war" was used to "conjure" with.

We were even informed that, if a mere civilian was seen putting his hat on a minute too soon, the Secretary of War might be "gun-shocked" around.

—of course said Secretary has nothing else to do—attending to strikes, etc., is just nothing compared to a clerk putting on his hat a minute too soon.

And those uniformed guards with brass buttons sent shivers down our spines; they were supposed to carry arms for shooting us down if we got a drink of water in the mess hall.

But in actual fact, they are all as peaceful as lambs and are allowed to occasionally gambol about the grounds. Meanwhile, our department officials are having the times around here just attending to affairs of state, for no longer do they need to chase the elusive clerk to see if he splits on the floor. This is now under the eye of the War Department.

Why It Rained.

To the Editor, The Washington Herald:
The failure of the weather bureau to forecast the weather at times with little better success than the guess work of an almanac leads me to ask space to present a theory which I have held for ten or more years.

I lived for twelve years on the Pacific Coast and during that time I observed how often the high tides at the "equinoxes" and the "solstices" were accompanied by floods.

This led to the following conclusion: That water in the form of vapor was acted upon by the same attractive forces that caused the high tides at these times, and this vapor was lifted to such great height that it was out of reach of the calculations of the instruments used by the weather bureau, and hence their blunders in forecasting the weather at these times.

It was believed for years that the atmosphere became colder as we ascend above the earth's surface, but later experiments have shown that beyond a certain height the air again rises in temperature.

If this be true and the air is only slightly warmer, then could not this vapor be held suspended at an immense height until the attraction that sustained it were released and then it would descend

Scientific Notes & Comments

SATURDAY, JULY 22, 1919.

SCIENTISTS HUNT SCARCE PACIFIC SEALS.

The Mexican sub-chaser "Tercio" has left San Diego, Cal., carrying American scientists equipped with scientific apparatus and motion picture camera, to hunt for the scarce Pacific seals on the west coast of Lower California. It is hoped that some new specimens may be secured for the protection of these seals may result from the work of the expedition, says Dr. Barton W. Evermann, chairman of the expedition on Pacific marine life of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

Records show that in the years 1808 to 1811 more than 200,000 fur seals were taken on the San Diego Islands, besides thousands from other islands in these waters. Before 1806 more than 22,000 sea otters had been taken from this same region. These species are now on the verge of nearly extinction, but recent reports indicate that some remnants may still remain.

The scientists of this expedition will explore the islands off the Lower California coast, in search of seals, mammals and insects as well as the collection of the animals which have passed beyond the stage of scientific interest. These islands have been but little explored, it is thought likely that many new species will be discovered.

The expedition is under the direction of Senator Torrey, of the National Museum of Mexico, and the Mexican government has detailed the submarine chaser to carry the expedition, conducting the work of the committee on conservation of marine life of the Pacific of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, and the San Diego State of Natural History. Dr. G. Dallas Hanna, secretary of the committee, is in charge.

Tin has eight different atomic weights, or the same element, commonly accepted by chemists, as Dr. F. W. Aston, British physicist, has announced. Lines corresponding to atomic weights of approximately 118, 119, 120, 121, 122 and 124 have been located in the spectrum. His new method of preparing photographic plates for spectrographic work makes them ten to twenty times as sensitive as formerly. He also announces the confirmation of a suspected split in the element, xenon, into two components with weights of 128 and 136. It was supposed until recently that all the atoms of an element were exactly the same but this work shows that what was taken as the atomic weight was merely an average of several different kinds of atoms. This accounts for the decimal fraction in the accepted atomic weight of tin, 118.7.

Mica, the transparent, heat-resisting mineral, familiar to many through its use for windows in cutting stoves, has now become essential in electrical industry that the larger electrical supply manufacturing companies own and operate their own mines.

The potential energy of falling water of the streams in Brazil is estimated to be about three and a quarter times that of Niagara Falls.

There are on the average three earthquakes a day in different parts of the globe.

Timely Views on World Topics

"We cannot leave war as a legacy to our children." This is the plea of Frederick J. Libby, head of the "No More War" demonstration to be carried out by the people of the United States on August 30 (the eighth anniversary of the outbreak of the great war).

Libby is executive secretary of the National Council for Reduction of Armaments, with headquarters opposite the State Department in Washington.

Libby, who learned the full horror of war as a European combatant in the American Friends Service Committee, knows international conditions from having lived and traveled in more than a dozen nations, says that the foundation thought of his work is this:

"The abolition of war as an accepted institution is the work of this generation. We do not need for the same human nature to accomplish it. The people who abolished slavery as an accepted institution did not wait to change human nature. War is simply a method. If mankind is not capable of devising some other method of settling disputes between the nations, then mankind will perish."

F. O'Ryan of the American army, is exactly right. The American people can end war in our time if they get on the job. The world-wide "No More War" demonstration this month shows that the people are getting on the job. Forty-two national organizations with a membership of 15,000 men and women, and representing farm, labor, educational, and religious denominations are united in the National Council. Never before have such varied groups been united for the same purpose, and it is equally true of the "No More War" committees in other countries. We are co-operating with committees in England, France, Germany, Switzerland, and Italy.

But just attending to affairs of state, for no longer do they need to chase the elusive clerk to see if he splits on the floor. This is now